NATIONAL INTELLIGENCER.

NEW YORK CORRESPONDENCE.

New York, July 23, 1851.

Circumstances beyond my control have compelled me to intermit the regularity of my correspondence, by which suspension, however, I am far from insinuating that your readers have lost aught of interesting incident. During the last fortnight a monotonous uniformity has prevailed in almost every department of business and of pleasure, due in part to the summer emigration of so many of our citizens, and to the prevalence of an almost canicular heat, which has rendered thermometrical observations and water ices the subjects and objects that have come most nearly home, in Bacon's phrase, to our business and bosoms. It was a very pleasant fancy of Heinrich Heynes, "to simmer on an infernal hob, with a little imp perpetually poking the fire under your pipkin"—a conception whose horrors, I doubt not, can be more vividly realized from our recent experiences in caloric, for the heat has certainly been such as could be enjoyed only by salamanders and the chivalric "fire-eaters" of South Carolina. If all physical phenomena have, as it is said, their moral uses, and if, as natural philosophers and physiologists tell us, the evaporation generated by heat is a cooling process to the substances on which it acts, may we not consider that the present state of the atmosphere in the "Palmetto State" has exerted a most beneficial influence in calming the temperament of those politicians who have recently shown themselves "as ardent as a Southern sun can make them?" Or must we conclude, like honest Horatio in the play, that "'twere to consider too curiously, to consider so?" Certain, at least, it is, that some cause quite as potent as 97° or 98° of Fahrenheit on garralous and abdominous old gentlemen, has reduced both *the* chivalry and the disciples of a "higher law" to a state of quiescence quite charming to contemplate.

Leaving, of course, in indefinite abeyance many topics which might have furnished occasion at the time of their immediate occurrence for casual or extended remark—such as the celebration of our National Holyday, with its annual waste of powder and patriotism; the provisions of the bill finally passed in the late special session of our State Legislature for the "Enlargement of the Erie Canal;" the apportionment of the State into Congressional districts according to the terms of the late Census, and an interesting literary discussion of our Solons at Albany on the merits of Webster—not the "Great Expounder," but the great lexicographer, a copy of whose dictionary was ordered to be furnished to every common school at the public expense—I shall proceed to trouble your readers with a budget of statistics and figures which will be deemed, it is hoped, to possess a more than fugitive and incidental interest.

The recent returns of the city comptroller, furnishing a statement of the assessed valuation of taxable property, both real and personal, in this city, afford the opportunity of gauging the increase of wealth as compared with the assessments of former years. It is not of course to be pretended that such valuations, necessarily partial and incomplete, can be relied upon as furnishing an exhibit adequate for ascertaining with accuracy the absolute wealth of a city. The valuation of personal property must always be especially defective from the large sums in cash, stocks, &c. that never come under the assessor's cognizance, while various causes, such as fraud in owners, and oversight in officers, conspire to vitiate the intrinsic truth and completeness of the data thus gathered even with reference to real estate. Yet, imperfect as such valuations always are, they are valuable as furnishing us the criteria by which we may estimate the relative progress of cities and States in the tangible and sensible evidences of opulence and art, just as our National Census, though intrinsically defective in some respects, enables us to compare with approximate accuracy our decennial increase in population and other items of the statistical rubric. The inherent errors of such valuations are eliminated by their comparison with each other, since they affect all alike. In the year 1826 the assessment of real estate in New York amounted to the sum of $64,713,050; in the year 1851 it is stated at $227,013,856; thus showing a comparative increase of $162,300,806 during the last quarter of a century. As illustrative, moreover, of the rapid development of real estate, and the unexampled appreciation of property in the upper part of the corporation, we have but to compare the six lower wards of the city which were first settled, with those now above them. In 1826, the whole city was divided into twelve wards, the upper six of which contained at that time a real estate appraised at $24,976,810, while that of the six lower wards was estimated at $39,736,240. In 1851 the latter wards have reached the assessment of $86,008,353, whereas in the upper part of the city the number of the wards has been increased by the addition of seven others, and the value of their real estate is set down at $141,005,503. In times of extravagant speculation, when property has a fictitious value, these assessments are of course highly exaggerated; we accordingly find that there was a constant increase in these annual valuations until in the year 1836, when the maximum sum of $233,742,393 was reached, or nearly seven millions more than that of the present year—a striking commentary on the wild speculation of that year. In the fifteen years which have elapsed since 1836, it is found, however, that the population of the city as well as the number of buildings has nearly doubled, so that the actual value of real estate must be much greater now than at that period. After 1836 the apparent value of property declined until it reached the minimum of depression in 1843, since which year there has been a constant advance in the annual valuations.

From real estate I pass to a few statistics with regard to the system of popular education in New York, gathered from the annual report of the Board of Education, which has just been published. Upon Mayor Kingsland's accession to the chief magistracy of the municipality, he took occasion in his inaugural message to remark as follows:

"I find, in looking over the estimates of appropriations to be provided for the current year, that of the total amount to be raised by tax, ($2,887,597,) no less than the sum of $1,441,000 is for the support of three departments, viz: Police, School, and Alms House; and, over the two latter, the corporation of the city of New York has no control whatever; but is compelled, by the laws of the State, to raise, by taxation, whatever sums the organizations controlling them may see fit to require. I trust that the amount demanded for school purposes ($531,000) will have the effect of directing to this subject the attention of those who contribute this sum, and, unless action is had with reference to placing in the municipal authorities some control over the expenses of this institution, they will increase from year to year, until in the end there may be a revulsion of feeling against an organization so enormously expensive, which may result in serious injury to the noblest cause that ever commanded the attention of philanthropists, viz. that of universal education."

The whole number of schools supported by moneys raised for school purposes in New York, is stated in the annual report to be two hundred and seven; the registered number of scholars 107,363, with an average attendance of 40,055; and the aggregate cost of the whole $274,794.59, so that the cost per scholar for the scholastic year ending April 30th, 1851, is $6.86; the amount of money appropriated by the Board for all purposes, other than the current expenses of common schools, for the same period, amounted to one hundred and eleven thousand eight hundred and eighty-two dollars and twenty-five cents. In order to rebut the implied objections of Mayor Kingsland, the report, drawn up by Mr. Bradish, proceeds to set forth the cheapness of our educational system as compared with that of other cities. From a tabular statement, in which general population, valuation of real and personal property, educational population, registered attendance in common schools, and the average daily attendance in the same, are taken as bases of estimate and comparison, it is shown that both the annual aggregate expense, and the expense per scholar, under our present system of popular education, are relatively less than the same in almost ...ery other city in the Union. For example, while in Bos... the ratio of aggregate annual expense of common school ...cation on general population is $1.752, that of New York ...ly $0.533, less than one-third of the former; on valua... of real and personal property in Boston, it is $0.00133, ...w York $0.00096; on registered attendance in com... ...chools in Boston $11.07, in New York $2.523; and ...rge daily attendance, which is the true expense per ..., in Boston it is $14.36, while in New York it is only ... less than half the former.

These results are quite satisfactory in point of cheapness, and it is only to be regretted that we are not so fully advised with regard to the excellence and amount of the instruction imparted.

A few more figures and I shall close this Dilworthian communication. The registry of the "Commissioners of Immigration" records the arrival in this port of 20,629 alien passengers during the present month to the 22d instant. The total number of immigrants from January 1st, 1851, to the above date is 155,602, being an increase over the corresponding months of last year of 36,862; thus showing that there is no diminution in that tide of immigration which is so constantly setting in towards our shores. This ceaseless influx of foreigners, often in circumstances of the greatest indigence, of course entails upon our city numerous and weighty evils, and were it not for a variety of counteracting causes we should almost begin to fear for the perpetuity of our national identity and vernacular tongue. The history of the world, however, in an important aspect, has been a history of migrations, and no race has been more indebted to the beneficial influence of successive migrations and colonizations than the Anglo-Saxon. A few centuries ago and this now dominant race did not number quite three millions of souls; sixty years ago and it did not exceed 17,000,000, both in Europe and America; thirty years ago it counted only 34,000,000; and in 1851 it is estimated at the grand total, including our own country, England, and her colonial settlements, of 56,000,000. That this development has been chiefly due to its territorial aggrandizement and expansion cannot admit a moment's doubt. The characteristic features of our race are so strongly marked that though the population of our country may for a time be somewhat piebald and heterogeneous, we need cherish no fear of its absorption like Poland, or of its repression like the gallant Magyars of Hungary, while the language of Shakspeare and of Bacon, instead of being exterminated or overgrown, seems rather to aim at a universal prevalence. As has been remarked by a late English journal, "at a hundred points at 'once it plays the aggressor. It contends with Spanish on 'the frontiers of Mexico—drives French and Russian before 'it in Canada and in the Northern Archipelago—supersedes 'Dutch at the Cape and Natal—elbows Greek and Italian at 'Malta and in the Ionian Islands—usurps the right of Arabic 'at Suez and Alexandria—maintains itself supreme at Liberia, Hong Kong, Jamaica, and St. Helena—fights its way 'against multitudinous and various dialects in the Rocky 'mountains, in Central America, on the Gold Coast, in the 'interior of Australia, and among the countless islands of the 'eastern seas. No other language is spreading in this way. 'French and German find students among cultivated men; 'but English permanently destroys and supersedes the idioms 'with which it comes in contact."

It has been already observed that the history of the species is, in one aspect, a history of migrations. Europe has been peopled by successive waves of population from the east, and the progress of population and civilization seems hitherto to have followed the course of the sun. But, since the occupation of California by our citizens, an Asiatic and eastward immigration has ensued from China towards our Pacific coast. When we reflect upon the density of population in the "Celestial Empire," and the increased facilities that are being prepared by the construction of ocean steamers in this port for the establishment of an expeditious communication between San Francisco and Canton, it appears quite probable that Chinese immigration, already considerable, will speedily receive a fresh impetus; so that the day may not be far distant when thousands of native Chinese shall become naturalized Americans, for those already arrived are said to have adopted American customs, having doffed their national hat, cut off the pendant queue, and repudiated their wooden soles for the shoes of Lynn. We might indulge in further speculations on the prospective influence of such immigration on our own country and its reflex influence on China, but for the present must forbear to trespass longer on the patience of your readers.

EBORACENSIS.

Health of New Orleans.—The recent report of Dr. Simonds on this subject proves, (says the Bee,) beyond the possibility of doubt, that New Orleans is an unhealthy city; that, making all reasonable deductions for the casual mortality attendant upon epidemics, and the large number of immigrants who die while passing through the city on their way westward, New Orleans still exhibits an annual mortuary catalogue appalling in itself, and far beyond that of any other city in the United States of the same amount of population. Dr. Simonds takes, for instance, a period of four years—from 1846 to 1850—and calculates the per centage of mortality upon the average census returns of the city, State, and federal enumerations. He then compares the number of deaths with the annual mortality of various cities of the United States. For example: New Orleans shows within the period indicated an average annual mortality of a little over eight per cent.; Boston, 2½; Lowell, 2.18; New York, nearly 3; Philadelphia, 2½; Baltimore, nearly 2½; Charleston, about the same; Savannah, over 4 per cent. It follows, from these statistics, that the mortality of New Orleans is nearly double that of Savannah, two and four-fifths greater than that of New York, and more than three times that of any other city. The following is an extract from Dr. Simond's report:

The year 1849 is generally considered in New Orleans a *healthy year, cholera excepted,* as has been repeatedly asserted by the medical profession and the press. During this year Philadelphia, with a population three times that of New Orleans, had fewer deaths by four hundred, and even if we deduct the deaths from cholera in the latter, the mortality of Philadelphia, compared with the population, was but one-half that of New Orleans. From 10,661 deaths in New Orleans and Lafayette during the year, deduct 3,285 deaths from cholera morbus, and there remain 6,577; taking the population at 115,000, the mortality would be (excluding cholera) 5.719 per cent.

From February to May, 1851, was considered an eminently healthy period in New Orleans. Let us see (says the Bee) how the weekly statements of deaths here compare with those in Boston:

	Deaths Boston.	New Orleans and Lafayette.
Week ending 1851, Feb. 22	70	132
Do. March 1	78	135
Do. do 8	77	135
Do. do 15	70	138
Do. do 22	69	157
Do. do 29	74	127
Do. April 5	81	140
Do. do 12	71	162
Do. do 19	59	180
	647	1,319

The Cuban Invasion Not Yet Killed.—We had thought that the disgraceful failure of the piratical attempt upon Cuba, with the subsequent dispersion of another intended plundering expedition of the same kind, would be sufficient to set at rest any further endeavor to carry out this infamous design; but it seems that even dear-bought experience will not satisfy some people; or rather, when plunder is in view, there are always unprincipled rascals enough ready to engage in the work, and always dupes sufficient to be caught by fair promises in illegal acts and outrages against the laws of their own country, as well as those of every other nation. The National Intelligencer says information has been received at Washington that the parties heretofore engaged in the enterprise against the Island of Cuba have not yet abandoned their criminal intentions, but threaten that they will renew the attempt a few months hence. It is said that some hundreds of those who have been engaged for the purpose are to be sent to Cuba during the summer in small numbers, by different vessels, as mechanics seeking employment on the Island in their respective professions, but who will secretly provide themselves with arms, and be prepared in a body to join any armed expedition which may succeed in landing. We agree with the Intelligencer that a successful invasion of Cuba by a private expedition is one of the most hopeless of undertakings; and that the utter heartlessness of the leaders of this disreputable enterprise is fully exhibited in thus sending into such imminent jeopardy of liberty or life the poor ignorant men whom they have deceived by false representations and specious promises, which are never intended to be, and which cannot be, fulfilled. If the latter, however, will not be advised for their own good, they must take the consequences. The Governor of Cuba, if he once gets them into his power, will assuredly hang and shoot them, and they invite this fate by their own foolhardiness and criminality.—*Philadelphia Ledger.*

Naval.—The old ship *Franklin,* which has been used as receiving-ship at the Charlestown Navy Yard for a number of years past, left on Tuesday morning for Portsmouth, for the purpose of testing the qualities of the new dock at that navy yard.

The U. S. steam frigate *Susquehanna,* Com. John H. Aulick, Capt. Wm. Inman, from Norfolk, June 7, for Rio de Janeiro and the East Indies, was spoken on the 13th June in lat. 34° 10′ N., long. 57° 30′ W., and letter bags received from her which were forwarded to the United States by mail from Quebec, where the vessel arrived which spoke her. The sloop-of war *Portsmouth,* lately returned from the coast of Africa, went into the dry dock at Charlestown (Mass.) on the 19th instant, and will be fitted for sea with all dispatch.

FOURTH OF JULY CELEBRATION AT EASTON.

The *Eastonian* of Saturday last brings us the proceedings of the celebration of the anniversary of American Independence at that place. Edwin Sitgreaves and Alexander E. Brown, Esqs. delivered orations on the occasion, and a large number of letters were read from those invited to be present. Among the letters published is one from President Fillmore, one from Mr. Webster, one from Gen. Cass, one from Ex-Senator Dickinson, one from Mr. Buchanan, &c. We have only room to publish the following, which was received from Senator Cooper:

Pottsville, June 30, 1851.

Gentlemen: Your favor of the 2d instant, requesting me, in the event of my inability to meet with you on the 4th of July next, to convey to you my "sentiments on the questions that have disturbed the peace of the Union," was duly received. To unite with the citizens of Easton in celebrating a day hallowed, as you express it, "by the recollections of the past, and connecting itself with the present by so many associations," would afford me a lively gratification. The revival of the recollections of a period when our fathers sacrificed every thing personal and selfish at the shrine of duty, and the foundations of our present Union were laid by the thirteen colonies joining in a common but holy object, and pledging themselves to stand by and sustain each other in every extremity of peril which a contest with the power of England might involve, can hardly be otherwise than seasonable and salutary. Amidst the rage of sectional discord, kindled by the furious zeal of fanaticism and kept alive by the acts of demagogues, we should be careful not to forget the fact, nor permit our countrymen to forget it, that the Union of our fathers was blessed, and that in a contest fearfully unequal the God of battles was with them, making good their weakness with his strength, and conducting them through perils that were infinite to independence. Could a Union thus blessed, thus rendered triumphant, be an unholy one? No, never. And yet the colonies thus united and thus triumphant were some of them slaveholding communities!

There is another fact to which we should not fail to advert often, especially in these days, when Northern demagogues and Southern nullifiers, though professing objects as wide asunder as the poles, are engaged in preaching a crusade against the institutions of the country, and preparing to shake hands over their ruins. The fact is, that the Constitution and Union are the work of the sages, patriots, and heroes who went through the Revolution together, and were purified in its fires from as much of the dross of earthly selfishness and ambition as mortals are ever likely to be. Would these men, to whom their country and the world are indebted for such noble examples of virtue, wisdom, patriotism, and self denial, have lent themselves to the formation of a Constitution deserving the execration of the friends of freedom and humanity, as the assailants of the Union would have the people to believe? Is not every sentiment of respect, gratitude, and national pride which we have been taught to cherish revolted at such a supposition? Our fathers, when the duty of forming a constitution for the States of the confederacy was committed to their hands, found the institution of slavery existing in most of them. In some of them this institution entered deeply and thoroughly into the framework and structure of society—so much so, that any attempt to interfere with it would at once have defeated every effort to establish a union amongst them. Under such circumstances, what were they to do? The States in which the institution of slavery was most deeply and permanently seated had stood with their sister States, shoulder to shoulder, throughout the whole of the revolutionary struggle. The bones of their sons lay mouldering on the fields of Brandywine, Monmouth, and Saratoga. Remembering this, while they remembered that their own children, fallen in the same contest, had found their last resting place at Camden, Guilford, and Yorktown, the delegates from Pennsylvania and New England could not resolve to break up a Union thus cemented and consecrated. Massachusetts could not forget the generous sympathy of Virginia; and the thrill which ran through the latter when she heard that Massachusetts had resisted, that the battle of freedom had begun, and that blood had been shed in it at Concord and Lexington, had not yet ceased to vibrate, when the question of Union or separate independence came to be mooted by the delegates of the several States assembled in Convention. A crowd of memories, of common dangers endured, of hope alternating with fear, almost with despair, of eventual success achieved by great mutual sacrifices, all appeared to the members of the Convention in favor of the Union. Were those, they asked themselves, who had been associated as friends and brethren in the perils of war, to separate and become enemies and strangers, when safety, peace, and the blessings of independence had come to crown their efforts? What was the necessity for such a separation? What good would it do? Would it conduce to the general prosperity and welfare of the country, of either section, then or in the future? No; nothing of all this was to be hoped from a union of such of the States as might have consented to the ultimate abolition of slavery. On the contrary, a number of independent States, contiguous to each other, could not have long existed without cause of jealousy arising to disturb their peace, and eventually to involve them in war; nor would the bondage of the States have been in any degree mitigated or rendered less hopeless by the failure to form a union embracing the whole.

As we do now our fathers did then, disapprove of slavery, and hope for its abolition. But they were wise as well as prudent men, who knew that no Government could be absolutely perfect. An approximation to perfection is all that can be hoped for in human institutions; and who can doubt that the framers of the American Constitution, proved as they had been in so many trials, sought honestly and earnestly for the highest degree of perfection it was possible to attain in the Government which they gave to their country? Those who doubt their perfect devotion to the great duty they had in hand have studied their characters with but little success.

Let us then, gentlemen—remembering that Providence has smiled upon this Union, as formed at first amidst the storms of revolution, and blessed it with a prosperity hitherto unparalleled in the history of nations—be slow to believe that it is a reproach to freedom or a curse to humanity, as certain wild enthusiasts have declared it to be. Under it we have enjoyed liberty of conscience, security of person, property, and life. Let it once be broken asunder by violence, or the bonds which hold it together be loosened by the continual agitation of the subject of slavery, and is it likely that another can be reconstructed out of its scattered fragments more homogeneous, just, and enduring, or better calculated to secure the happiness and prosperity of the people? Doubt it; nay, be certain, that if the fabric be once thrown to the ground it can never be again erected. Let us, then, eschew all agitation, perform all our duties to our sister States with scrupulous fidelity, and labor to restore to the country, lately distracted and in danger, whatever ignorant or wilful demagogues may assert to the contrary, peace, harmony, and fellowship, such as it enjoyed in the earlier and better days of the republic.

It would have afforded me pleasure to have united with you in celebrating the anniversary of our independence; but, as it is out of my power to do so, accept my views, hastily thrown together, on the subject to which they refer.

With great respect, your friend and fellow-citizen,

JAMES COOPER.

Fugitive Case.—Another case under the Fugitive Slave law occurred in Philadelphia two or three days ago. Daniel Hankins, a colored man, was arrested at the Lancaster jail, where he had been imprisoned for three months for larceny. The term of his sentence expired on Monday afternoon, and he was brought to Philadelphia on the warrant of Commissioner Ingraham, on the claim of William M. Risteau, of Baltimore county. The case was carried before Judge Grier on *habeas corpus.* He decided that the case was properly before the Commissioner. D. P. Brown and R. P. Kane appeared for the alleged slave, and R. M. Lee and Bennett for the master. Full evidence was presented to substantiate the claim, and the Commissioner accordingly ordered a warrant to be made out for the removal of the slave to Maryland.

Case of Suspended Animation.—We saw a gentlemen a few days ago who was one of a jury to whom a case was committed about the 15th of June, and has been "hung" ever since. There has been since, however, an adjournment of the court before which the case was tried. The amount in dispute is about sixty dollars. One of the jurors thought that the jury had better subscribe, and pay the whole amount themselves. Our friend, though "hung" for so long a time, appears in good health and tolerable spirits, though anxious to have an opportunity to attend to his own private affairs.

[*Richmond Republican.*

Versailles, (Ky.) July 18.—Our village to-day has been the scene of an awful tragedy. St. Clair J. Buford, of this county, in a rencontre with Geo. W. Carter, former sheriff, was killed, and Carter was so injured that he is not expected to survive. Carter was in the morning horribly mutilated and beaten with a stick, and so disabled that he was taken to his room; and both being summoned in the afternoon at the court-house for trial, Buford appeared before the court. In the afternoon the parties met, when Carter drew a pistol and shot Buford dead on the spot.

A Lucky Editor.—The editor of a Southern paper, being about to start on a ramble in search of health and subscribers, introduces his "sub" to his readers in the following terms:

"During our absence our paper will not suffer, but, on the contrary, will probably be much *bettered.* Our *better half,* who has been pronounced by a competent judge 'the smarter man of the two,' will have jurisdiction over its columns. She is a stanch Democrat, and decidedly opposed to the new innovation on female costume; and our only fear is, that when we return our readers will insist upon our going again."

INDIANA RAILROADS.

A late letter in the Boston Traveller gives the following brief view of the railroad system of Indiana:

"I have just returned from a trip through Indiana, of which I have a good deal more to say than I shall now have time to communicate. Indiana, you are aware, has suffered severely from heavy taxation to pay their enormous debt for money thrown away on internal improvements, and for many years the current of emigration passed around and beyond her borders. But her darkest day is past. Her debt is arranged and will at length be paid. Her people are full of courage and enterprise. Emigration is rapidly flowing in and her wealth is multiplying. Just now the railroad fever is running high, but they are contracting no State debt, and they go on the policy of finishing their work and putting it into use as they go along. The roads now built are all profitable. The average cost is not over $15,000 per mile, and the expense of repairs not heavy. The roads are paid for in the increased value of the lands of the State. Indianapolis will yet be the railroad city. Already nine distinct roads are begun which terminate there and have their depots at different points around the town. An admirable arrangement is devised for connecting them all together, and avoiding the necessity of reloading and transportation through the city. A union track is to run entirely round the city, connecting all the roads together, so that trains from any one can pass right on upon any other. Soon there will be two roads from the Ohio river to the Lakes—one from Madison through Indianapolis and Lafayette, and one from New Albany, opposite Louisville, to Lafayette, and thence to Michigan City. The survey of the route from Lafayette, on the Wabash river, to Michigan City, is made. The distance is ninety miles, *eighty miles being a straight line.* Then you know Indiana is the common territory through which the Atlantic cities, Baltimore, Philadelphia, New York, and Boston, are each striving to reach the heart of this vast world opening to them in this valley. All the roads from these several points, and as many more, will be good stock. If any one thinks of carrying off the products of this valley on any one or two roads, he had better set himself to carrying off the Niagara river in a pipe stem, till he gets his ideas expanded to take in the West."

CIVIL WAR.

"No language can do justice to and visit with proper execration the doings of that dismal civil war which desolated the fields of Carolina, and deluged her dwellings with the tears and blood of her children. The ties of nature, of society, of neighborhood, were torn apart and trampled. Friendship and fellowship were sundered with the sword. Father and son stood with confronting weapons in opposite ranks, and brothers grappled in the gladiatorial embrace of the savage, goaded to constant strife by the shouts and rewards of the British conqueror. Under their favoring countenance people of the worst character emerged from their hiding places in the sawmp; men of all sorts of crime: thieves and murderers; blood-painted and gallows-branded wretches, who needed but the halloo of the savage huntsman to spring upon the track of the unhappy fugitive. These drove the patriots from their hiding places and country, ravaged their possessions, burnt their dwellings, abused their women, slew their children, and converted the sweetest homes of happiness into places of sorrow or the most savage solitude. In the single district of Ninety-Six there were no less than fourteen hundred widows and orphans made by this savage warfare."

The above extract is taken from Simms's History of South Carolina.

The postmaster of Linn city (Oregon) publishes a letter, calling attention to numerous abuses of the franking privilege in matter received at his office. The two mails arriving there previous to the 27th of May brought twenty-four three-bushel sacks of books, marked and franked "public documents," to one person. This matter was all brought across the isthmus, at an expense to the Government for that service alone of thirty cents a pound.

A Jersey Sea-Serpent Caught.—Nahant may hide its head, its fishermen are not to be compared to those of Cape May. For years past they have been endeavoring to catch the sea-serpent and have always failed. Some Jersey fishermen, on Monday, with a skill that is unparalleled, caught a salt water monster long enough for a clever sized sea serpent, and as heavy as a sea calf. It was a saw fish, 14 feet long, and weighing 1,100 pounds, the saw being three feet long.

[*Philadelphia Ledger,* 23d

Homicide in Mississippi.—Mr. A. S. Strawhun was shot by Dr. W. P. Hebard, at Aberdeen, Mississippi, on the 8th instant. The ball penetrated his right breast and ranged toward the left shoulder, passing through both lungs. He ran about five paces, fell, and expired. Dr. Hebard was admitted to bail in a bond of $5,000.

The Late Accident on the New Haven Railroad.—Several of the persons who were injured by the accident on the New Haven Railroad on Wednesday evening still remain at New Rochelle, and it will be impossible to remove them probably for some time. The brakeman is most seriously injured, but it is not anticipated that the injury will be permanent. One gentleman is at the Pavilion Hotel, with one hip and one wrist broken; others are scattered about over the village. They are all attended by the most celebrated physicians from the city, and the entire expenses of themselves and the friends remaining with them are defrayed by the Railroad Company.—*N. Y. Mirror of Monday.*

A Menagerie Tent Blown Down.—Fall River was visited by a severe thunder storm on Saturday, which was accompanied by high winds and heavy rain. The tent of Barnum's menagerie was blown down during the forenoon exhibition, at a time when over a thousand persons were present. The greatest confusion prevailed among the drenched concourse, and several persons were hurt. The great canvass was badly torn, and a hundred escape holes were cut through it. One woman had a leg broken, and many others were bruised more or less, but no one was killed.

An Old French Anchor.—The schooner Fly, of Hull, fished up opposite Fort Independence, a few days ago, an anchor weighing nearly three thousand pounds. About eight feet, including the ring, was gone. Some three years since an anchor was found by Solomon Dill, of Hull, weighing five thousand pounds. They are supposed to be anchors lost by the French fleets, which for several years after our Revolution made Boston harbor their rendezvous for the winter season. The anchor found three years ago was sold to Mr. Alger, of the South Boston Iron Works, who worked it over into one of the posts of Minot Lighthouse. These anchors are made entirely different from those of the present day. The rings are three feet in diameter for passing through the hempen cable. Chains were not used in those days. The palms or end of the flukes measured two feet and ten inches across the centre.—*Boston Traveller.*

LOCAL ITEMS.

The Health of the City, notwithstanding the very hot weather of the past few days, continues excellent. Here and there we hear of a case of infantile disease, but good health is the rule, and sickness the rare exception.

We think it not surprising that our city thus maintains its distinguished rank amongst the cities of the world for salubrity—for our spacious avenues, broad streets, frequent squares and spaces, and expanded and well-kept public grounds, form so many means of ventilation for the play of those cool and invigorating breezes which are ever borne upon the bosom of the unsurpassed Potomac. Either up or down its course a brisk air seldom fails to blow—a circumstance that, united to the many other happy ones, helps to demonstrate the wisdom of the mind that first made choice of this locality.

Another happy circumstance adds its weight, and that is the superior quality of the water—sweet, pure, and not overcharged with calcareous substances.

Adding to these advantages a good system of drainage and street-police, with a population as devoted to personal cleanliness as any to be found elsewhere, and the result is a strong guaranty for the permanent healthfulness of the American metropolis.

As an evidence of the truth of these remarks, might be noted the fact that, for the month of June last, only seventy-six deaths (including twenty-two infants under one year) occurred in a population exceeding forty thousand souls.

Cattle Market.—The receipts of cattle are quite large this week, and the qualities generally very superior. Beeves, for city and Georgetown consumption, were purchased at $2.50 a $3; and we hear of some small lots of extra selling a shade higher. Old sheep are selling at $2.50 a $3; lambs at $1.50 a $2.50; live hogs $6.75.

CELEBRATION OF THE FOURTH OF JULY IN LONDON.

The London correspondent of the New York Commercial Advertiser writes as follows of the entertainment given to the Americans in London on the Fourth of July last, by George Peabody, Esq., an eminent American merchant and banker:

This event passed off with the utmost brilliancy. The entertainment included a concert and ball. About seven or eight hundred invitations were issued, of which more than half were to Americans. The concert commenced at half-past nine o'clock, according to a programme, which comprised the leading artists of her Majesty's theatre. Dancing began at eleven. Shortly after that hour the Duke of Wellington arrived, and was warmly received. Among the other members of the nobility present were the Marquis of Ely, the Marquis of Clanricarde, Viscount Torrington, Lord Glenelg, Lord Charles Russell, the Earl and Countess of Bective, Lord Dudley Stuart, Lord Marcus Hill, the Countess of Eglintoun, &c. From the city there were the Lord Mayor and the Lady Mayoress, and the Governor of the Bank of England. Several of the Judges also attended. In the list of foreigners there were the Duke of Valencia, (Marshal Narvaez, the late Prime Minister of Spain,) Count Pulzky, (late Hungarian Secretary of State,) Countess Pulzky, and others. Mr. Cobden and the veteran reformer Joseph Hume came from the House of Commons with a large number of other members of all shades of political opinion. The Crystal Palace also had its representatives in Mr. Fox and Mr. Paxton. Indeed there has rarely in London been a more interesting assemblage, or a meeting from first to last so effective and animated. It was three o'clock in the morning before the crowd began perceptibly to diminish, and it was nearly five before the party was really over.

The decorations of the ball-room were in the most excellent taste. Portraits of the Queen and Washington were placed at either end, and a bust of Franklin occupied a pedestral. Congratulations on the happy idea which Mr. Peabody had thus carried out, and which will be rendered more memorable from its occurring in the year of the Exhibition, poured in from all sides. He has for some time been regarded in monetary circles as the leading representative here of the United States, and he could certainly have rendered no greater service to both nations than that of causing them to blend for the first time after seventy-five years of separation, in a common recognition of the fourth of July, and of the blessings it has conferred both upon themselves and the world.

FROM THE LONDON MORNING POST.

Mr. George Peabody, the eminent and wealthy American merchant and banker, (and one of the earliest and most munificent subscribers to the fund for erecting the Crystal Palace,) invited a numerous and distinguished party last evening to meet his excellency the American Minister and Mrs. Lawrence at a "concert, ball, and supper," given on a scale of unsurpassed elegance and magnitude at Willis's Rooms.

This entertainment is remarkable, not merely for the manner in which it was given, but more especially from the fact that it was given on the anniversary of the declaration of American Independence; a day on which, from feelings of delicacy, all public assemblages of Americans in England have heretofore been scrupulously avoided. But Mr. Peabody has assumed that the time for any feeling of irritation in regard to the day, or to the event which it commemorates, has long passed; and that Englishmen and Americans may meet upon that day in as much harmony and good-fellowship as upon any other of the three hundred and sixty-five.

And it certainly would appear that his feeling on the subject has the concurrence of both our countrymen and his own; for the attendance on this occasion was numerous and fashionable, and worthy of the unsurpassed elegance and munificence which characterized the arrangements throughout.

And it may be observed that, in thus boldly breaking through the prejudice attached to this particular anniversary, Mr. Peabody has only followed out the principle enunciated by his late Majesty George the Third, on his reception of the first American Minister who ever presented his credentials at the British court, to whom the King declared that, having been the last man in his kingdom to acknowledge American Independence so long as there was a hope of defeating it, he would be the foremost to recognise and sustain it now that it had been formally acknowledged.

The entertainment commenced with a concert, including the performances of vocalists no less distinguished than Cruvelli, Catherine Hayes, Lablache, and Gardoni, all of whom acquitted themselves with remarkable spirit, and received enthusiastic applause. The performance of Cruvelli in the aria "*Nel dolce incanto,*" and that of Miss Hayes in "*Ah mon fils,*" was received with peculiar enthusiasm.

The company included many distinguished Americans, some of whom have been assembled by the Exhibition, and many have come over from the continent or up from the provincial towns to attend this festival.

A very singular combination was formed at one moment by the accidental grouping, under the portrait of Washington, and in front of the American Minister, of the Duke of Wellington, Mr. Cobden, Mr. Chisholm Anstey, and Mr. J. Hume, a living parallel to the grouping of the English and American flags around the portraits of our beloved Queen and the ever illustrious Washington.

The rooms were most tastefully decorated with flowers, and with the flags of England and America skilfully blended. Indeed, Almack's itself has rarely looked so brilliant; and nothing could exceed the perfection of the entire arrangements connected with the occasion.

FROM THE LONDON DAILY NEWS.

The following were amongst the company at Mr. Peabody's entertainment, given on the anniversary of the declaration of American Independence:

The Duke of Wellington, the American Minister, Mrs. Lawrence, Miss Lawrence, Col. T. B. Lawrence, and Mr. Davis, Secretary of Legation; the Duke of Valencia (Marshal Narvaez) and aid-de-camp, Marquis of Ely, Marquis of Clanricarde, Marquis and Marchioness del Bayano and aid-de-camp, Earl and Countess Bective, His Excellency Governor Brown, U. S. Minister to Russia; Viscount Torrington, Lord Glenelg, Viscount Canning, Lord and Lady Dormer, the Countess of Eglintoun, Countess Powlett, Lady Talbot de Malahide, Lord Charles Manners, Lord Charles Russell, the Lord Mayor and Lady Mayoress, and his lordship's private secretary, Lord Marcus Hill and Lady, Lord Dudley Stuart; Mr. Baron and Lady Alderson, and the Misses Alderson; Mr. Baron, Lady, and Miss Parke; Mr. Justice, Lady and Miss Williams; Mr. Justice and Lady Coleridge; Judge Duncan, Lady E., and the Misses Ponsonby; Lady and Miss Wallace; Mr. Tuffnell, M. P., Lady Anne, and Miss Tuffnell; Sir Duncan and Lady McDougall, the Governor of the Bank of England and Mrs. Hankey, Sir Archibald and Lady Maclean, Sir William DeBathe, Sir E. Antrobus, Sir W. and Lady Molesworth; Sir J. and Lady Walmsley; Sir W., Lady, and Miss Clay; Sir Edward Cust, Lady, and the Misses Cust; Hon. J. Grattan and Lady Louisa, Count and Countess Pulzki, General Stuart, (of Maryland,) Hon. B. B. Johnson, Admiral and Mrs. Hatton, Major and Mrs. Gage, Miss Burdett Coutts, Miss Burdett, Mrs. Brown, and Miss Vernon; Mr. and Mrs. Borthwick, Mr. Edward and the Misses Majoribanks, Hon. Mr. Bayard, (U. S. Minister to Brussels,) and Mrs. Bayard, Mr. C. Villiers, M. P.; Mr. F. Chichester, Gen. Walbridge, Gen. Graham, Col. Sherburne, Mr. Consul Draper and Miss Draper, Mr. Consul Croskey and Mrs. Croskey, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Hoare, Mr. and Mrs. Roger, Mr. C. Fellowes, Col. H. O. Anderson, Hon. Ashbel Smith, Mr. Bulkeley, Mr. Rate, Mr., Mrs., and Miss Dexter; Mr H. Sturgiss, Miss Howard and Miss Brightman, Mr. J. Wilson, M. P., Mrs. and Miss Wilson; Mr., Mrs., and Miss G. Pollard; Mr. and Mrs. Kennedy, Miss Seaton and Miss Gwynne; Mr. Gore and Mrs. Gore Ouseley, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Howe Gould, Col., Mrs., and Miss Wetherall; Col. and Mrs. Ebrington, the United States Consul General and Miss Aspinwall, Mr. and Mrs. Duncan Pell, Mr. Hackett, Col. Winthrop, Col. and Mrs. Charles, Capt. Laurence, R. N., Admiral Watkins, R. N., Col. Van Alen, Mr. and Mrs. Haslewood, Mr. and Mrs. Comerford, Mr. and Mrs Norbury, Mr. Fletcher Wilson, Mr. Joshua Bates and Mrs. Bates, Mr. and Mrs. Thicknesse, Capt. Petit, Capt. DeBathe, Capt. Granger, Capt. Pierce, Capt. Forbes, Alderman and Mrs. Hooper, Alderman and Mrs. Lawrence, Alderman and Mrs. Carden, Alderman and Mrs. Salmons, Alderman Copeland, Mr. Alderman Thompson, Sheriff Hodgkinson, Mr. Under Sheriff, and Mrs. Ellis; Rev. Dr., Mrs., and the Misses Vivian; Rev. T. J. Judkin, Rev. W. H. Hoare, Mr George Sumner, Mr. Cobden, M. P., and Mrs. Cobden; Sir James Duke, M. P., Hon. W. Hayter, M. P.; Mr. and Miss Hayter; Dr. and Mrs. Holland; Mr. Wm. Brown, M. P., and Mrs. Brown, Mr. and the Misses Farrar, Mr. T. C. Smith, Rev. Mr. and Miss Davenport, Rev. Dr. Choules; Rev. Mr., Mrs., and Miss Hamilton Gray, Dr. Chadwell, Dr. and Mrs. Tuckerman, Dr. and Miss Mercer, Dr. Anderson, Dr. J. Whitehead, Dr. Pauli, Dr. Moorman, Dr. and Miss Daniel, Dr. Tappan, Mrs. Boot, Dr., Mrs., and the Misses Boot; Mr. G. Moffat, M. P., Mr. and Mrs. Paxton, Mr. Fox, Mr. Masterman, M. P., Mr. Williams, M. P., Mr. J. Hume, M. P., Mrs. Hume, the Misses Hume (three) and Miss Nelson; Mr. Chisholm Anstey, M. P., Mr. Monckton Milnes, M. P., Mr. Storey, Mr. and Mrs J. P. Kennard, Mr. R. Oliverson, Mr. J. Morrison and the Misses Morrison, Mr. and Mrs. Sandeman; Mr., Mrs., and Miss F. Huth, Mr. and Mrs. Grattan, Mr. T. and Miss Wiggin, Mr. M. B. Sampson, Mr. Alex. Henry, M. P., Dr. and Mrs. Henry, Mr. and Mrs. Horsley Palmer, Mrs. W. Cust, Major and Mrs. Cust, Mr. R. Cudliffe, Mr. and Mrs. Cass; Mr., Mrs., and Miss Dent; Mr. C. F. Thayer, Mr. and Mrs. Penniman, Hon. Dudley and Mrs. Selden, Mr. Dodge, Mr. and Mrs. Capel, Mr. Cunningham, Mr. and Mrs. Kussel Sturgis; Mr., Mrs., and Miss Leslie; Mr. Melville Wilson, Mr. and Mrs. John Leech, Mr. W. Scholfield, M. P.; Mr., Mrs., and Miss D. Hoffman; Mr. and Mrs. Stell, Mr. and Mrs. Sullivan, Mr. and Mrs. Baring, Young, Mr. and Miss Hunt, Mr. E. Riggs, Mr. Beaumont Hankey, Mr. Wolff, Miss Doyle, Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Scholefield, &c.

NEW BOOKS.

Memoirs of William Wordsworth, *Poet Laureate, D. C. L.,* vol. 2, pp. 520. Published by Ticknor, Reed and Fields. Washington, sold by Taylor and Maury.

This is the second and final volume of the memoir noticed in the Intelligencer some weeks since. It brings the reader to the close of his life, which ended on the 23d of April, 1850—a day in the calendar made notable as the day on which Shakspeare, the prince of poets, was born and died. We spoke the of peculiarity of Wordsworth's genius, noticed by the Ettrick Shepherd, who united his name with the Bible and Shakspeare for the beautiful thoughts with which his poems abound. We find Coleridge has expressed the same opinion in a letter addressed by him to Wordsworth, dissuading him from a translation of Virgil; he writes thus: "Since Milton, I know of no poet with so many *felicities* and unforgetable lines and stanzas as you."

The life of Wordsworth was eminently happy; possessed of an unsurpassed love of Nature, he made his home on Rydal Mount, which is beautifully described in the first volume. With a love of travel, he was able to make journeys on the continent at will, and, loving his Muse, he had no calls on his time to prevent the highest cultivation of his art.

The existence of our country came to the knowledge of Wordsworth through the purchase of Pennsylvania bonds by female friends, and we have to thank the sons of Penn for the sonnet written under the inspiration of the non-payment of interest to their English bond-holders. 'Tis true the bonds are now at par, and the interest paid up in full, but the sonnet remains uncancelled—a good reason for having no commercial transactions with men whose pointed pens like poisoned darts inflict wounds the scars of which are never to be obliterated. Towards the close of this volume we are pleased to find a more grateful train of thought was awakened in the mind of the poet by the reception of a very admirable reprint of his works at Philadelphia in 1837. To the present hour English authors write for their own countrymen. The fact, impressively taught by every new census, that at the end of the present century there will be five readers of English on this continent to one in England, has not yet become "a fixed fact" in their minds, and they write accordingly. Wordsworth became an earnest advocate for an international copy-right law, seeing, as he says, "the vast circulation of English works in America," and it is to be hoped that this law will become popular with us, not only because it is most just to English authors, but for the better reason—until this is done *we* shall have no national literature. So long as publishers can print English books without paying for the right to do so, so long will native talent remain but partially cultivated; and, instead of the American mind being educated by authors imbued with the spirit of our institutions, we shall continue to drink in the principles and prejudices of English writers. We say this from no want of sympathy with the mind of England, but from a higher love of our own land.

"Not that we love Cæsar less, but Rome more."

No law will prevent the *Edmund Curlls* of our cities pirating foreign authors, as they now do upon each other, to the destruction of all the conventional laws of book-publishers; still an international law would be of vast value to the encouragement of American authorship.

We have on page 464 of this volume an anecdote of Coleridge. In his Table Talk he had said, "If Wordsworth had visited the battle-field of Marathon it would have raised in him no kindling emotion;" and Wordsworth was asked by his friend Price whether this was true as a token of his mind. At first Wordsworth said, "Oh! that was a mere bravado for the sake of astonishing his hearers!" But then correcting himself, he added, "And it might in some sense be true, for Coleridge was not under the influence of external objects. He had extraordinary powers of summoning up an image or a series of images in his own mind, and he might mean that his idea of Marathon was so vivid that no visible observation could make it more so. A remarkable instance of this," added the poet, "is his poem said to be composed in the Vale of Chamouni. Now, he was never at Chamouni, or near it, in his life."

These volumes contain many pleasing anecdotes of literary men and Wordsworth's criticisms of his contemporaries, though devoted, as designed, for a biography and criticism of Wordsworth's writings; for it is Wordsworth who every where speaks. In order to appreciate a work of this sort, let us suppose the correspondence of Shakspeare were recovered, in which he records his own views of his plays, *his* criticism on the characters of Hamlet, Macbeth, Ophelia, and Desdemona, how soon would the speculations of Goethe, of Schiller, of Hazlett, and Hudson be superseded! Now, there are some whose minds are so constituted as to love Wordsworth above all writers of English, and these volumes to such persons are what the recovery of Shakspeare's correspondence would be to all the world.

Letters to a Candid Inquirer on Animal Magnetism, by Wm. Gregory, M.D., F.R.S.E., Professor of Chemistry in the University of Edinburgh. Philadelphia: Blanchard & Lea, 1851. Washington: for sale by Franck Taylor.

The author of this book is the distinguished translator of Riechenbach's Researches on Magnetism, and brings to the work before us a most intimate and thorough knowledge of the subject. Animal magnetism, at one time almost universally regarded as a serious science, has of late been by quacks and cheating exhibiters made a subject for amusement and ridicule. That there must be something more in it than many think, no one who reads the numerous well-vouched experiments contained in Professor Gregory's book can for an instant doubt. We do not wish to discuss the merits of the science, but we commend the book to the curious and skeptical as well worthy their perusal.

History of the Early Settlement and Indian Wars of Western Virginia, by Dr. Willis de Hass, *Wheeling,* 1851: 416 *pages, octavo.*

This work, comprising the recital of the most important facts and names of many of the principal actors on the theatre of which it treats, must be read with intense interest. It is such works which teach the present generation what it cost their parents to secure to them the rich inheritance now enjoyed by the living generation. Here, in the pages of a moderate sized octavo, we have, with all the interest of an Epic, a picture of the heroic age of a most important section of the Great West.

To reproduce, mentally, on the mind a realization of the hopes and fears, dangers and violent deaths, which were, one or more, and often all, realized in one day, we have to contrast the past and present. We have in "The Indian Wars" of the then West a picture of war in which women and children were the most frequent victims, and in the actual condition of the same region a contrast not alone consoling, but one to excite the best feelings of the human heart. The book deserves, as it may be hoped it will receive, a very general reading.

W. DARBY.